Food's Sarsaparilla

Than in any other. Be sure to get only Hood's. Hood's Pil.s cure biliousness, ind gestion.

A White Deer as a Mascot, The citizens of Cook County are much put out on account of the slaying of a white deer which has been roaming over that section for a number of years, and which was looked upon as n sort of mascot, and which no one would harm, until a short time ago one Poindexter wantonly shot it. Such curlos are very seldom found, but in story and in song for ages past occasionally references are made to a "milkwhite" does or white deer, which is generally supposed to have been a mythical or legendary animal. This white deer of Cook County, however, was no myth, for its snowy hide is now in pickle in a taxidermist's shop In this city, and Game Protector Mc-Guire is preparing at the request of the people of Cook County to make big trouble for Poindexter, who killed the animal about Feb. 1, during the season when it is not lawful to shoot deer of any color. There have been many stories about this celebrated white deer, one of which was that Barnum had offered \$10,000 for the animal alone, and it is now said that Poindexter shot the animal to get \$200 for its skin .-Portland Oregonian.

A Monarch's Ignorance.

/ The young king of Servia is very superstitious and is a firm believer in one of the most hideous Servian legends-(namely, the one connected with the broncolaque. This horrible monster is supposed to be a kind of vampire which assumes all kinds of shapes-sometimes beautiful and sometimes horrible ones-and seizes on you when you are asleep, and sucks your blood. Queen Carmen Sylva has a great contempt for these Danubian bogies, while ex-Queen Natalle, ex-King Milan and King Alexander believe in them thoroughly.-London Globe.

A New Russian Money Tax.

A new tax has been created in Russia on all money passing in and out of the country. The tax amounts to one copeck on every 100 rubles, but each traveler furnished with a passport for abroad will be allowed 3,000 rubles with him, free of duty. Any amount in excess of this sum must be declaredthe penalty of omission being the confiscation of one-fourth of the sum con-

To Clean Utensils.

All sorts of vessels and utensils may be purified from long-retained smells of every kind in the easiest and most perfect manner, by rinsing them out well with charcoal powder after the grosser impurities have been scoured off with sand and water.

There are so many women school teachers in town that you can find hair pins on the streets.

Vhen the Lord made mankind, the devil added the tongue.

There is something pleasant in being innocently accused.

WOMEN DISCOURAGED.

GOOD AND SUFFICIENT REASONS FOR THE BLUES.

Doctors Fail to Understand Symptoms That Are Danger Signals.

A marked trait in woman's character is to place implicit confidence in her

A man must work entirely from theory in the Atreatment of female diseases. for unfortunately facts based upon actual knowledge, belong

to the female sex alone. Many women who periodically suffer with attacks of faintness, dizziness, extreme lassitude "don't care"

or want-to-be-left-alone feeling, do not at first realize that these are the infallible symptoms of womb trouble and the forerunners of great

Soon they grow to feel that the doctor does not understand their case. Then they remember that "a woman best understands a woman's ills," and turn to Mrs. Pinkham.

The following letter is but one positive illustration of this fact :-

"Four years ago I began to suffer with great weakness of the generative organs. My womb was prolapsed; I suffered with continual backache and all the other pains that accompany that weakness. I tried doctor after doctor, had operations. The final operation // after which I

secame a total wreck, was craping of the

womb. A friend, one day, recompended to my husband your Combound. He bought me a bottle. The selief I experienced after taking it, was wonderful. I continued its use, and I am glad to say my recovery is a perfect surprise to everybody that tnows me."-Mrs. B. Bluhm, 4940 San Francisco Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "A Christian Mother."

TEXT: "Moreover his mother made him a little coat and brought it to him from year to year when she came up with her husband to offer the yearly sacrifice."—I Samuel II.,

The stories of Deborah and Abigail are

very apt to discourage a woman's soul. She says within herself, "It is impossible that I ever achieve any such grandeur of charac-ter, and I don't mean to try," as though a child should refuse to play the eight notes because he cannot execute a "William Tell." This Hannah of the text differs from the per-sons I just named. She was an ordinary woman, with ordinary intellectual expects. woman, with ordinary intellectual capacity, placed in ordinary circumstances, and yet, by extraordinary piety, standing out before all the ages to come the ideal Christian mother. Hannah was the wife of Elkanah, who was a person very much like herself-unromantic and plain, never having fought a battle or been the subject of a marvelous escape. Neither of them would have been called a genius. Just what you and I night be that was Elkanah and Hannab. The brightest time in all the history of that family was the birth of Samuel. Although no star ran along the harvener positions. star ran along the heavens pointing down to his birthplace, I think the angels of God stooped at the coming of so wonderful a prophet. As Samuel had been given in answer to prayer, Elkanah and all his family save Hannah started up to Shiloh to offer sacrifices of thanksgiving. The cradle where the child slept was altar enough for Hau-nah's grateful heart, but when the boy was old enough she took him to Shiloh and took three bullocks and an epah of flour and a bottle of wine and made offering of sacrifice unto the Lord, and there, according to a previous vow, she left him, for there he was to stay all the days of his life and minister

Years rolled on, and every year Hannah Years rolled on, and every year Hannah made with her own hand a garment for Samuel and took it over to him. The lad would have got along well without that garment, for I suppose he was well cla! by the ministry of the temple, but Hannah could not be contented unless she was all the time doing something for her idolized boy. "Moreover, his mother made him a little coat and brought it to him from year to year when she came up with her husband to offer the annual sacrifice."

Hannah stands before you, then, to-day, in the first place, as an industrious mother.

Hannah stands before you, then, to-day, in the first place, as an industrious mother. There was no need that she work. Elkanah, her husband, was far from poor. He belonged to a distinguished family, for the Bible tells us that he was the son of Jeroham, the son of Elihu, the son of Tohu, the son of Zuph. "Who were they?" you say. I do not know, but they were distinguished people, no doubt, or their names would not have been mentioned. Hannah might have seated berself in her family, and, with folded arms and dishevelved hair, read novels, from year to year, if there had been any to read; but, when I see her making that garment but, when I see her making that garment and taking it over to Samuel, I know she is industrious from principle as well as from pleasure. God would not have a mother be-come a drudge or a slave; he would have her employ all the helps possible in this day in the rearing of her children. But Hannah ought never to be ashamed to be found making a coat for Samuel. Most mothers need no counsel in this direction, The need no counsel in this direction, The wrinkles on their brow, the pallor on their cheek, the thimble mark on their finger, attest that they are faithful in their motherly duties. The bloom and the brightness and the vivacity of girlhood have given place to the grander dignity and usefulness and industry of motherhood. But there is a heathenish idea getting abroad in some of the families of Americans; there are mothers who banish themselves from the home circle. For three-fourths of their maternal dutiez they prove themselves incompetent. They are ignorant of what their children wear, and what their children read. They in rust to irresponsible persons these young imto freeponsible persons these young immortals and allow them to be under influences which may cripple their bodies, or taint their purity, or spoil their manners, or destroy their souls. From the awkward cut

of Samuel's coat you know his mother Han-nah did not make it.

Out from under flaming chand-liers, and off from imported carpets, and down the granite stairs there is coming a great crowd of children in this day, untrained, saucy, incompetent for all the practical duties of of life, ready to be caught in the first whirl of crime and sensuality. Indolent and un-faithful mothers will make indolent and un-faithful children. You cannot expect neatfaithful children. You cannot expect neatness and order in any house where the
daughters see nothing but slatternliness
and upside downativeness in their parents.
Let Hunnah be idle, and most certainly
Samuel will grow up idle. Who are the industrious men in all our occupations and
professions? Who are they managing
the merebandise of the world, building the walls, tinning the roofs,
weaving the earnets, making the laws. ing the walls, tinning the roofs, weaving the carpets, making the laws, governing the nations, making the earth to quake and heave and roar and rattle with the tread of gigantic enterprises? Who are they? For the most part they descended from industrious mothers who in the old hom steal used to spin their own yarn and weave their own carpets and plait their own doormats and flag their own chairs and do their own work. The stalwart men and the influential women of this day, ninety-nine influential women of this day, ninety-nine out of 100 of them, came from such an illus-trious ancestry of hard knuckles and homespun. And who are these people in society, light as froth, blown every whither of temptation and fashion—the peddlers of filthy stories, the dancing jacks of political parties, the seum of society, the tavern loung-ties, the seum of society, the tavern loung-ing, store infesting, the men of low wink and fifthy chuckle and brass breastpin and rotten associations? For the most part they came from mothers idle and disgusting, the came from mothers idle and disgusting, the scandal mongers of society, going from house to house attending to everybody's business but their own, believing in witches and ghosts and horseshoes to keep the devil out of the churn, and by a godless life setting their children on the very verge of hell. The mothers of Samuel Johnson and of Alfred the Great and of Isaac Newton and of St. Augustine and of Richard Cecil and of President Edwards for the most part were President Edwards for the most part were industrious, hard working mothers.

Now, while I congratulate all Christian mothers upon the wealth and the modern science which may afford them all kinds of help, let me say that every mother ought to be observant of her children's walk, her chilbe observant of her children's walk, her children's behavior, her children's food, her children's books, her children's companionship.
However much help Hannah may have, I think she ought every year, at least, to make one garment for Samuel. The Lord have mercy on the man who is so unfortunate as to have had a lazy mother!

Again, Hannah stands before you to-day as an intelligent mother. From the way in which she talked in this chapter, and from the way she managed this boy, you know she

the way she managed this boy, you know she was intelligent. There are no persons in a community who need to be so wise and well Informed as mothers. Oh, this work of culturing children for this world and the next! This child is timid, and it must be roused up This child is timio, and it must be roused up and pushed out into activities. This child is forward, and he must be held back and tamed down into modesty and politeness. Rewards for one, punishments for another. That which will make George will ruin That which will make George will ruin John. The rod is necessary in one case, while a frown of displeasure is more than enough in another. Whipping and a dark closet doe not exhaust all the rounds of domestic discipline. There have been chill iron who have grown up and gone to glory without ever having their cars boxed. Oh, how much care and intelligence are necessary in the rearing of children! But in this day, when there are so many books in this day, when there are so many books on this subject, no parent is excusable in be-ing ignorant of the best mode of bringing up

a child. If parents knew more of dietetics there would not be so many dyspeptic stomachs, and weak nerves, and luactive livers among children. If parents knew more of physiology, there would not be so many curved spines and cramped chests, and inflamed throats, and diseased lungs as there are among children. If parents knew more of art and were in sympathy with all that is beautiful, there would not be so many children coming out in the world with boorish proclivities. If parents knew more of Christ proclivities. proclivities. If parents knew more of Christ and practiced more of His religion, there would not be so many little feet already starting on the wrong road, and all around us voices of riot and blasphemy would not come up with such ecstasy of infernal triumph.

triumph.

Again, Hannah stancs before you to-day as

have the finest culture, the most brilliant surroundings, but she is not fit for her duties unless she be a Christian mother. duties unless she be a Christian mother. There may be well read libraries in the house, and exquisite music in the parlor, and the canvas of the best artist adorning the walls, and the wardrobe be crowded with tastoful apparel, and the children be wonderful for their attainments and make the house ring with laughter and innocent mirth, but there is something woefully lacking in that house if it be not also the residence of a Christian mother.

residence of a Christian mother, bless God that there are not my prayerless mothers. The weight nany prayerless mothers. The weight of responsibility is so great that they feel the need of a divine hand to help and a divine voice to comfort and a divine heart to sympathize. Thousands of mothers have been led into the kingdom of God by the hands of their little children. There are hundreds of mothers to-day who would not have been Christians had it not been for the prattle of their little ones. Standing some day in the nursey, they bethought them-selves: "This child God has given me to raise for eternity. What is my influence upon it? Not being a Christian myself, how an I ever expect him to become a Christian. Lord, help me Every child is a bundle of tremendous pos-

sibilities. And whether that child shall come forth in life, its heart attuned to the eternal harmonies, and after a life of usefulness on earth, go to a life of joy in heaven, or whether across it shall jar eternal discords, and after a life of wrongdoing on earth it shall go to a home of impenetra-le darkness and an abyss of immeasurable plunge—is being decided by nursery song and Sabhath lesson and evening prayer and walk and ride and look and frown and smile. Oh, how many children in glory, crowding all the battlements and lifting a million volced ho-sanna, brought to God through Christian parentage! One hundred and twenty clergyparentage! One hundred and twenty elergymen were together, and they were telling their experience and their ancestry, and of the one hundred and twenty clergymen, how many of them, do you suppose, assigned as the means of their conversion the influence of a Christian mother? One hundred out of the hundred and twenty. Philip Doddridge was brought to God by the Scripture lesson on the Dutch tile of the chimney fireplace. The mother thinks she is only rocking a child, mother thinks she is only rocking a child, but at the same time she may be rocking the

same maternal power that may lift a child up may press a child down. A daughter came to a worldly mother and said she was anxious about her sins and she had been praying all night. The mother said "Ca, stop praying! I don't believe in praying. Get over all those religious notions, and I'll give you a dress that will cost five hundred ollars, and you may wear it next week to

destiny of empires, rocking the fate of nations, rocking the glories of heaven. The

daughter took the dress, and she The daughter took the dress, and she moved in the gay e.rele, the gayest of all the gay that night, and, sure enough, all religious impressions were gone, and she stopped praying. A few months after, she came to die and in her closing moments said, "Mother, I wish you would bring me that dress that cost \$500." The mother that dress that cost \$500. The mother thought it was a very strange request, but she brought it to please the dying child. "Now," said the daughter, "mother, haug that dress on the foot of my bed." And the dress was hung there on the foot of the bed. Then the dying girl got up on one elbow and looked at her mother and then pointed to the dress and said, "Mother, that dress is the price of my soul." Oh, what a momentous thing it is to be a mother!

thing it is to be a mother:

Again, and lastly, Hannah stands before you to-day, the rewarded mother. For all the coats she has made for Samuel, for all the prayers she offered for him, for the discipline she exerted over him, she got abundant acceptance of the property dant compensation in the piety and useful-ness and the popularity of her son Samuel, ness and the popularity of her son Samuel, and that is true in all ages. Every mother gets full pay for all the prayers and tears in behalf of her children. That man useful in commercial life, that man prominent in the profession, that master mechanic—why, every step he takes in life has an echo of gladness in the old heart that long ago taught him to be Christian and heroic and expost. The story of what you have done earnest. The story of what you have done or what you have written, of the influence or what you have written, of the influence you have exerted, has gone back to the old homestead—for there is some one always ready to carry good tidings—and that story makes the needle in the old mother's tremulous hand fly quicker and the flail in the father's hand come down upon the barn floor with a more vigorous thump. Parents love to hear good news from their children. Do you send them good news, always? Look out for the young man who speaks of his father as the "gover_or," the "squire" or the "old chap." Look out for the young woman who calls her mother her "maternal ancestor" or the "old woman." "The eye that mocketh at his father and refuseth to obey his mother the ravens of the valley shall pick it out, and the young eagles shall eat it." God grant that all these parents may have the great satisfaction of seeing their children grow up Christians.

their children grow up Christians.

But, oh, the pang of that mother who, after a life of street gadding and gossip retailing, hanging on her children the fripperies and follies of this world, sees those children tossed out on the sea of life like foam on the wave or nonentities in a world foam on the wave or nonentities in a world where only brawny and stalwart character can stand the shock! But blessed be the mother who looks upon her children as sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty! Oh, the satisfaction of Hannah in seeing Samuel serving at the altar; of Mother Eunice in seeing her Timothy learned in the Scriptures. Fhat is the mother's recompense—to see shildren coming up useful in the world, relating the lost, healing the sick, pitying the ignorant, earnest and useful in every sphere. That throws a new light back on the old family Bible whenever she reads it and that will be cintment to soothe the aching limbs of decrepitude and light up the closing hours of life's day with the glories

of an autumnal sunset.
There she sits—the old Christian mother— There she sits—the old Christian motherripe for heaven. Her eyesight is almost
gone, but the splendors of the celestial city
kindle up her vision. The gray light of
heaven's morn has struck through the gray
locks which are folded back over the wrinkled temples. Sie stoops very mach now under the burden of eare she used to carry for
her children. She sits at home to-day, too
old to find her way to the house of God; but
while she sits there all the past comes back,
and the children that 40 years ago trooped
around her armethair with their little griefs
and loys and sorrows, those children are all and joys and sorrows, those children are all gone now-some caught up into a better realm, where they shall never die, and others out in the broad world, attesting the excel-lence of a Christian mother's discipline. Her lence of a Christian mother's discipline. Her last days are full of peace, and calmer and sweeter will her spirit become, until the gates of life shall lift and let the wornout prigrim into eternal springtide and youth, where the limbs never ache and the eyes never grow dim and the staff of the exhausted and decrepit pilgrims shall become the palm of the immortal athlete.

TWO KILLED BY A DUMMY.

Young Georgians Meet Their Death While in a Buggy.

E. Denham and Arnie Vaughn, two young men of Milledgeville, Ga., both well-known throughout the county, were instantly killed at the dummy crossing about ten o'clock Wednesday night Both young men were terribly torn and mangled by the dummy engine, which ran into a buggy in which they were riding.

Mr. Denham and Mr. Vaughan were driving in Mr. Denham's buggy along the road leading to the insane asylum, in the suburbs of the city. As they approached Fishing (reek, where the dummy line crosses the wagon road, they were driving at a rapid speed. The dummy was approaching the crossing at the same time but as it did not carry a headlight, as some claim, the young men did not see it until they were upon it. Mr. Denham who was holding the reins, realizing that he could not stop his horse in time to prevent a collision with the dummy, undertook to beat the machine over the crossing.

E The horse dashed over all right; but just as the buggy reached the tracks the dumm; struck it. The dummy was moving at a good rate of speed, too, and in a second there was nothing left of the buggy but splinters, and of the two young men but a Christian mother. From her prayers and from the way she consecrated her boy to God I know she was good. A mother may almost to pieces.

VIRGINIA STATE ITEMS.

Col. James L. Tanner and other capitalists Atlanta, Ga., purchased ninety-two acres of the Ward farm, adjoining Norfolk on the north and near Lambert's Point, for \$76,-000. The property is to be laid off into

streets and lots for a suburban section. Morris Levi, a clothing merchant and one of the most respected Hebrews of Portsmouth, died at his home in Norfolk. He was a member of various orders and leaves a family.

George E. Fereber, a prominent farmer and citizen of Princess Ann county, died at

Broad Bay, aged sixty years. The Danville Grays went into camp at Ocean View. The Richmond Howitzers and other military companies of the capital bave secured quarters for August.

1.500 people, by actual count, the greatest number of them ladies inspected the lodge rooms just refurnished in Staunton's New Masonic Temple, by invitation of the Masons. The Masons occupy the fourth and fifth floors, and their rooms include blue lodge, chapter and commandery rooms, with anterooms, roception room, banquet hall and kitchen. These rooms have been refitted with handsome furniture, carpets, hangings and tapestries of the latest designs at a cost of \$3,000.

The recently completed Masonic Temple is the largest and handsomest building in the city, being five stories in height, exclusive of the gable. Staunton has one of the strongest Masonic lodges in the State, its original charter bearing the date of 1687.

The board of county supervisors met in Staunton and fixed the county levy for 1896 at 25 cents on the \$100 for the county of Augusta. An appropriation of \$12,518,99 was made for roads, and \$5,140,60 for bridges.

Samuel Chandler, a young son of Lieut. R. S. Chandier, of the police force of Petersburg, was playing with a companion on the terrace of the new city reservoir when he accidentally dropped a stick into the water. In attempting to reach for the stick he lost his. balance and fell into the reservoir and was drowned.

A revenue posse, headed by Deputy Collectors Freetz and Wilson, who left Christainsburg on a raid, were ambushed at Runnet Bag, Franklin county, by moonshiners. The posse stoutly returned the fire, and the fight was hot for thirty minutes, when the moonshiners retreated. Deputy Marshal Fitzwater was shot through the arm, and three of the officer's horses were riddled with bullets. It is reported that three of the moonshipers were killed and several wounded.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

The main storage house of the Diamond Match Company, in Chicago, was burned. Loss \$70,000.

The bark Anna Pepina, from South Africa, went ashore off Pensacola, Florida. The crew

were saved by the life-saving service crew. An Amesbury, Mass., despatch says that two unknown large three-masted schooners are off Salisbury Beach disabled. There was a heavy wind and rain storm during the night.

A cloud burst in Benson's Creek, four miles from Frankfort, Kentucky, caused a flood. At least ten persons were drowned, and a bridge on the Louisville and Nashville Railroad was washed away.

The weekly Iowa weather crop bulletin shows the out crop in that State to be almost ruined by rust. A majority of the fields are not worth cutting, and the total output will be less than one-third the heavy yield of last

Nearly three inches of rain fell in a few minutes at Morgantown, W. Va. The Monongahela river at Greensboro rose rapidly and the town was under water. The Grafton log beom at Morgantown burst, and 10,000 logs started down the stream.

The rear coach of a train on the Chleago and Texas Railroad fell from a high trestie near Murpheysboro, I lineis, and fifteen of the passengers were injured, none fatally. The accident was caused by the collapse of the trestle. A severe rain storm swept over Pittsburg

and Allegheny and many sections were flooded. Daniel Mulvihill, a boy, was drowned at FLOUR-Balto, Best Pat. \$ a sewer's mouth, and a woman lost her life in an attempt to save a cat and some kittens. Several persons had narrow escapes from drowning. There was some damage to prop-

Clapp Spooner, ex-President of the Adams Express Company, was knocked downed by a horse and trampled upon near his home in Bridgeport, Conn. Mr. Spooner was badly bruised, his right hip fractured and two ribs on the right side broken. As he is 73 years old, it is feared that the injuries may prove fatal.

APPLES AND PEACHES.

Prospect for a Crop of Medium Proportions Only-Percentage Below 50.

A generally poor condition of fruit throughout the country is announced in the Agricul-tural Department report just published. Apples declined in condition from 71 to 64.6 during June. Prospects for excellent crops still continue in New England, New York, Pennsylvania, Michigan and Iowa, and conditions are a'so very fair in Nebraska and several of the mountain States. In other parts of the country the condition of the crop is far below the average, being lowest in the Atlantic Coast States, where percentages are below 50. In the Obio Valley and certain of the Western States not yet referred to the figures are somewhat higher, but nowhere above 67, which is the percentage returned for Illinois and Missouri.

The peach crop promises to be of medium proportions. During the past month a fall of 12.9 points has taken place, leaving the general average now 51.8. Good crops are expected in Delaware, Maryland, Ohio, Michigan, Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, Missouri and Kansas. The crop has suffered considerably in California, as is shown by a condition of 75, which is lower than any July condition in that State since 1890. In New Jersey the fruit is falling badly. The Connecticut and New York orchards promise very little fruit, and in Pennsylvania the condition is no better than in contiguous New Jersey, standing at 52.

NATIVES IN REVOLT.

Uprising in Formosa and the Japanese Are Hard Pressed.

A Singapore dispatch to the London Times says that native uprisings are reported from the Island of Formosa and the Japanese there are said to be hard pressed.

A missionary in Formosa, who wrote recently to the London Times, alleged that the Japanese were exterminating the Formoans, burning their villages and killing by the wholesale. The Formosans have proved on more than one occasion that they are willing and able fighters, and the above dispatch indicates what may prove a serious revolt against the newly imposed Japanese

Perhaps the only way to induce women to take off their hats in the theaters is for men to kesp theirs on.

CLOUDBURST.

in Kentucky.

BRIDGES SWEPT AWAY.

There was a disastrous cloudburst on Benson Creek, Franklin county, Ky, at ar early hour Wednesday morning which cost at least nine people their lives and destroyed a vast amount of valuable property.

River at Frankfort, draining a large part of Frank in county, the land along the creek being low.

with a raging mass of water, which swept everything before it. The dead are: James Bradley, a farmer, his wife and

of the Bradley children were recovered. The scene along the valley for five miles was heartbreaking. The first news of the affair was received through a note written on a scrap of paper

and attached to a stone which was thrown a ross the Kentucky River. Relief parties were soon formed, but on account of the still swollen condition of the stream, it was impossible to make much headway in searching for the unfortunate people.

es Benson Creek four times, and the bridges were gone, making it impossible for the trains to reach Louisville from Lexington by way of Frankfort.

Mrs Bryant kept the toll-gate near the creek, and just across on the other side was the home of James Bradley, and nearby that of Squire Dan Moore, Mrs. Bryant's father. Squire Moore's house was also washed away, but the o'd man was rescued.

and to him belongs all the glory of the day. His little house gave way to the mad rush of

The railroad embankment next the pler kept back the flood at that point higher than the roof of his little home. The water and bridge timber broke open his stable and let out his horse.

his children.

the State, great damage being done in

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GRAIN ETC.

High Grade Extra WHEAT—No. 2 Red 5834	8 75 61% 82 22% 35 16 50 15 50 15 00 8 00 9 00
CANNED GOODS.	18.00
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3.9 @ No. 2 PEAS—Standards 90 Seconds CORN—Dry Pack Moist.	65 50 1 25 85 70 50
HIDES.	
CITY STEERS	736 636 5
POTATOES AND PEGETABLES.	
ACTUTORS Bushanks & 195 @	1.50

POTATOES—Burbanks. \$ 125 @ PROVISIONS. HOGS PRODUCTS -shis. \$ 101/2 LARD-Crude......
Best refined..... BUTTER. 16 @ 1434 16 BUTTER--Fine Crmy \$ Under Fine....... Creamery Rolls...... CHEESE. 714@ 814 3 CHEESE-N. Y. Fancy ... \$ N. Y. Flats..... EGGS. EGGS-State.....9 North Carolina..... LIVE POULTRY. 9 @ CHICKENS-Hens...... Ducks, per lb..... TOBACCO. TOBACCO-Md. Infer's .. 9 1 50

LIVE STOCK. FURS AND STINS.

MUSKRAT......\$ 10 @ Raycoon......... 40 Red Fox.....Skunk Black..... Opossum..... Mink..... Otter.....

FLOUR—Southern......\$ 3 60 @ WHEAT—No. 2 Red...... 61 61% 39 34 221/4 RYE-Western..... CORN-No. 2..... 10 13 EGGS—State...... 514

60 % 32 ¼ 23 18 12

Nine People Lose Their Lives

Mill and Houses Torn From Foundations and Hurled Upon the Huge Structures-Herolc Rescue of a Family.

Benson Creck empties into the Kentucky

The cloudburst filled the whole country

four children: Mrs. Bryant, a widow, and two children. The bodies of all except two

The Louisville & Nashville Railroad cross-

The Conway house, just above Mrs.

Bryant's house, was the first to go. The timbers and other debris struck the bridge just below and swept it away. The iron rails for forty feet back of the abutment o the Louisville & Nashville bridge were twisted in two and dragged down the stream with the bridge. A BRAVE RESCUE.

James Sudduth lived just below the bridge

water, but he managed to rescue his wife and children.

When he swam out of the house to his stable through five feet of water his horse was gone. He swam to the higher railroad

bank, climbed a hillside at an augle of 45 degrees and brought down it and a neighbor's horse. On his back, through the torrent, an l at the first streaks of daylight, Sudduth made his way to his little home. H s wife had climbed with the children to the roof. He took his wife first, and placing her on the railroad track between the two streams went back on the horse and got all three of

The rains were general in other parts of Fayette county.

WHEAT-No. 2 Red	5837	6134
CORN-No. 2 White	81%	\$2
Oats-Southern & Penn	2214	22%
RYE-No. 2	3434	35
HAY-Choice Timothy	16 00	16 50
Good to Prime	15 00	15 50
STRAW-Rye in car lds	14 00	15 00
Wheat Blocks	7 00	8 00
Oat Blocks	8 50	9 00
CANNED GOO	DS.	
TOMATOES-Stnd. No. 3.9	0	65
No. 2		50
PEAS-Standards	90	1 25
Seconds		85
CORN-Dry Pack		70
Moist		50
HIDES.		
		2000

 Sound common
 3 00

 Middling
 6 00

 Fancy
 10 00

NEW YORK

PHILADELPHIA.

 FLOUR—Southern
 \$ 360 @

 WHEAT—No, 2 Red
 60%

 CORN—No, 3
 32¼

 OATS—No. 2
 22½

 BUTTER—State
 17

Etched the Wrong Man. A well-known etcher recently set himself the task of etching a portrait of

Andrew Lang, the English poet. He ordered a photograph of his subject from one of the Broadway dealers. When it arrived he made an elaborate etching, of which an art dealer bought a few copies. Lang is a man about 40 years of age, with a long, slender face and a drooping mustache. The etching was of a man nearly 50 years of age, with a round face and full beard. Someone who knew Lang saw the picture, and declared that his friend must have grown that beard very quickly, and if the picture was correct he had become remarkably fat. The dealer at once began an investigation, and found that the photograph importer had sent the etcher a picture of Sir Andrew Long, a prominent importer of Glasgow, and a jolly gentleman, who is said to have laughed heartly when he heard of the mistake. The artist has promised to etch another portrait. Meanwhile some American bibliophiles have decorated their libraries with pictures of the

Elimination of Foreign Words, A league for the elimination of for

Scotch importer, who prefers joility to

eign words from the French language has been formed in Paris. It is not likely to be more successful that has been the German association to turr the French element out of German bills of fare.

"OLD STATE OF PIKE."

The Home of the Stark Brothers' Nurserles -One of the Biggest Institutions in the World-Its Trade Extends to Nearly Every Civilized Nation on Earth.

St. Louis Republic, January 7, 1891.

St. Louis Republic, January 7, 1891.

One of the largest institutions in this state is the Stark Bros. Nurseries and Orchards company in Louisiana, Mo., and Rockport, Iil. The trade of the firm extends not only throughout the United States, Canada, Germany, France, Italy, Hungary and other, foreign countries, but it has a number of customers both in New Zealand and Australia. Eighty years ago there came from Kentucky to Pike county the late Judge Strak, then a young man fresh from Old Hickory's New Orleans campaign. He started the aursery and planted the first grafted orchard in the state, having brought the scions on horseback from Kentucky.

The business has descended from father to son, and is now conducted by the third generation, assisted by the fourth. This firm has more than 1900 traveling solicitors, and employs more peopie in its offices than would be necessary to run a large manufacturing concern. The extensive packing houses of the company are adjacent to the city, connected with the railroad by special tracks. From these packing houses hundreds of carloads of trees are shipped annually. The nursery grounds embrace a number of farms convenient to the city, and even extends to Rockport, Ill., where there is a plant of several million trees.

The peculiarity of the concern is the establishment of large orchards. These orchards in 24 states aggregate nearly 50,000 acres and more than 3,591,000 trees on the partnership plan. The firm is also interested in about as many more trees on the co-operative arrangment. The nurseries have been beneficial not only to their home, but Missouri owes no little of her prestige as a fruit growing region to the progress and work of development of this firm. The exhibits of this firm, whenever made, attract great attention, and do much to advertise the state. The firm pays large amount for new varieties of fruit, and conducts the largest business of the kind in America, if not in the world.

Louisiana, Mo. firms have more traveling men upon the read for them than travel o

The man who does not look ahead will soon have to fall back.

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FISO'S CURE FOR N Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION "

If you have both tracts and bread to give to the hungry, give them the bread first. in low prices, links ales. No one knows the or prices until he know or prices until he know thank and long

> matter how you use it or how much you use. But to make your washing and cleaning easiest, to save the most rubbing, the most wear and tear,

for instance (it's perfectly simple and casy,) they'll keep beautifully soft,

and without shrinking. 50% Millions NOW Pearline

Money in Chickens.

---IF YOU-KNOW HOW To keep them, but it is wrong to let the poor things Suffer and Die of the various Maiadles which afflict them who in a majority of cases a Cure could have been effected had the owner posserved a little knowlpossersed a little knowledge, such as can be pro-cured from the ONE HUNDRED

a man who devoted 25 years of his life to CONDUCTING A POULTRY YARD AS A BUSINESS, not as a pastime. As the living of himself and family depended on it, he gave the subject such attention as only a need of bread will command, and the result was a grand success, after he had spent much money and lost hundreds of valuable chickons in experimenting. What

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